

ST. LOUIS, MO., SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 1901.

THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC'S

SERIES
OF

FAMOUS OLD
SONGS.



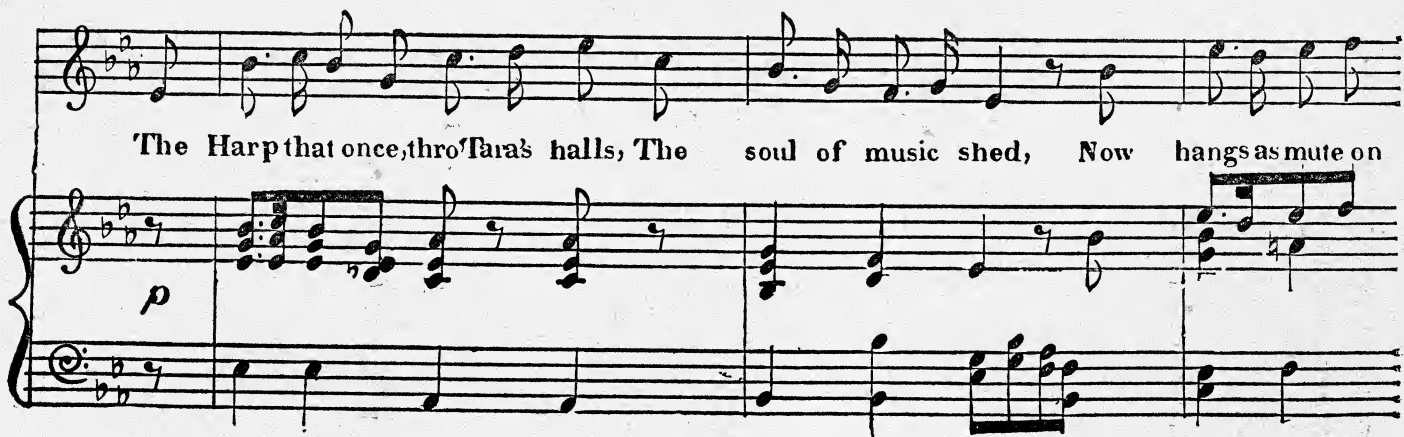
THE HARP THAT ONCE THRO TARA'S HALL

USED BY
PERMISSION
OF THE
BALMER AND WEBER
MUSIC HOUSE
COMPANY,
ST. LOUIS

MUSIC SUPPLEMENT TO THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC

THE HARP THAT ONCE TARA'S HALLS

Composed by
T. MORE ESQ.



Tara's walls As if that soul were fled; So sleeps the pride of former days, So

glory's thrill is o'er And hearts that once beat high for praise, Now feel that pulse no more!

No more to chiefs and ladies bright

2

No more to chiefs and ladies bright

The harp of Tara swells;

The chord, alone, that breaks at night,

Its tale of ruin tells..

Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,

The only throbs she gives,

Is when some heart indignant breaks,

To shew that still she lives!

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